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## IS MARRIAGE A FAILURE?

The discussion of matrimony as a success or failure has now been going on for some days by the correspondents of THE EVENING WORLD, and a variety of opinions have been expressed.

People who consider this question appear to be influenced in their conclusions by the fact that a large number of married people either publicly or privately exhibit the skeleton in their closet, and thus go onto the record as proving marriage to be a failure. But such a belief is a libel on human nature and an absurdity. Happiness in married life sits down by its own comfortable fireside, draws its curtains closely before the windows and enjoys itself without courting observation from any but the loving eyes that make up the contented family circle. Unhappy marriages haunt themselves in the police and divorce courts or about out their grievances in a tone loud enough to penetrate party-walls and reach the ears of gossiping neighbors.

Thus unhappiness and discontent by the family hearth make themselves heard and known, while happiness and peace remain silent and unobserved except by immediate friends. Take any street in New York, brown stone or brick, private dwellings or tenements, and it is a libel on the community to pretend that there are not within their walls hundreds of happy and contented homes to one haunted by the demon of discord and discontent.

## OPENING OF THE SCHOOLS.

The public schools open next Monday, and it is estimated that the attendance this year will be increased by at least five thousand. There has been much complaint about the lack of accommodation for the scholars, especially in the primary departments, and the facilities have not been increased as much as could be desired. But under the present efficient and intelligent management the arrangements have been so made as to afford the maximum of accommodation with the minimum of discomfort, and the school year will, it is hoped, be one of happiness and prosperity.

It is to be regretted that a few of the seeds of dissension have been left behind by those who desired to make the School Board a political or partisan machine. But these have fallen harmless on a soil not congenial to their germination, and the management of this important branch of the city government is now as efficient as it can well be made, until the school accommodations become fully equal to the public wants, as they ought to be.

## MENTAL DERANGEMENT.

The Fifth avenue stage incident last Thursday night suggests the propriety of compelling by law the proper restraint of persons who cannot be suffered to go at large and unattended without danger to the public peace and comfort, if not to human life. A reputable gentleman of mature age is riding with his wife in a public conveyance, when he is suddenly and without any cause attacked by a young woman who accuses him of insulting her, spits in his face, assaults him with an umbrella, and when he attempts to leave the stage with his wife strikes that lady, and eventually causes the gentleman's arrest.

Of course when the station-house was reached the charge against Mr. Low was not entertained by the officer on duty. The fact then became known that the angry woman was the same Miss Coffin whose name recently came into public notice through her singular behavior towards an actor. It was then shown that she was mentally deranged, and it is now said that her condition has been growing gradually worse. It is evident that she is not responsible for her actions, and if she should take a human life in her excitement who would be to blame?

It is bad enough for a reputable citizen to be subject to such an outrage as that committed on Mr. Low while in his wife's company. But when it is remembered that his assailant had been armed and taken a fancy to shoot, the danger of leaving such a person as Miss Coffin unrestrained becomes apparent.

There have been numerous instances of tragedies resulting from the acts of demented persons, and it is time the law should take cognizance of the evil and compel the friends of those who are mentally deranged to keep a proper watch and guard over them for the public safety.

## MRS. STOW'S ILLNESS.

Mrs. HARRIET BEECHER STOW is believed to be dying. For some time her health has been failing, and she now lies at her summer residence at Bag Harbor with small hope of recovery. Her real sickness commenced about eight days ago, when she was attacked by congestion of the brain, followed by meningitis.

Mrs. Stow was made famous by a single work. If she had never written "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and if that remarkable story had not been published at the moment when the public mind was prepared to appreciate its touching beauties and to fit them to the occurrences of every-day life, her name would never have been

known except among a comparatively small circle of friends and literary admirers. "Uncle Tom" was a tale which went to the public heart, and there is no doubt that it helped to overthrow Southern slavery just as the old poem, "The African's Lament," is said to have aided in the abandonment of slave-trading by England.

"Uncle Tom's Cabin" had an unprecedented sale at the time of its publication. Yet, strange to say, it is now seldom heard of except when some ambitious actress aspires to become a "star" in Topsy. The time and the occasion for the novel have passed away.

Yesterday was Jacksonville's worst day, and the afflicted people have nothing to raise them from the depths of despair. New York cannot come too quickly or too generously to their relief, and the contributions which flowed into the Mayor's office yesterday are an earnest that the call will meet with a noble response.

Comment us to the Swedish girl at Nyack, who, at 8 o'clock yesterday morning, being aroused from her sleep and finding a burglar armed with a revolver in her room, plinked his arms to his side, rushed him to the top of the stairs and then pitched him headlong down. Bravo for sturdy Sweden!

Miss VIRGINIA MARON, the teacher who was charged with immoral conduct, is said to have begun a suit for slander against Miss GRACE DODGE. It is to be hoped that Miss MARON, contented with her complete vindication, will keep out of the law.

Sheriff GRANT stands no nonsense. He has caused the arrest of Deputy Sheriff JAMES P. REILLY, who let the young forger, KINO, escape, on a charge of malfeasance in office. REILLY is held in \$3,500 bail.

The IVINS-GRACE anti-HILL meeting last night was in fact a HILL meeting. But the HILL men contented themselves with poking fun at the IVINS crowd, and came away in good temper.

## GOOD THINGS FOR SUNDAY.

**POWELL, 18 cents.**  
Lettuce, 8 cents.  
Flour, 8 cents.  
Cauliflower, 7 cents.  
Duck, 20 cents a pound.  
Rabbit, 1 cent a bunch.  
Tomatoes, 4 cents a quart.  
Beets, 10 cents a pound.  
Turnips, 20 cents a pound.  
String beans, 4 cents a quart.  
Green peppers, 10 cents a dozen.  
Butter, 20 and 25 cents; best, 27 cents.  
Peaches, 10 cents a quart; pears, 10 cents.  
American cream cheese, 14 cents; imported Swiss, 16 cents; domestic, 10 cents.  
Grapes, Concord, 4 cents a pound, 20 cents a ten-pound basket; Catawbas, 15 cents.

## WORLDLINGS.

A Philadelphia dancing master who has just returned from an extended trip abroad says that everywhere on the Continent of Europe Americans are considered the best dancers in the world. Germanesses have been unusually numerous in Germany this year, and their increase is attributed by the newspapers of the State to the enforcement of the Stock law, which prohibits the hog, the rarer's greatest enemy, from roaming at large.

There are still on the pension rolls of the country 606 men who served in the war of 1812, which ended seventy-three years ago. It has been computed that if a proportionally large number of soldiers of the late war live for a like period there will be 10,000 surviving veterans in 1908.

## JERSEY CITY BUNCOMBE.

Inspector Lange clings to his eye-glasses more fondly every day.

Corporation Attorney Hudspeith has returned from his Canadian trip.

Bob Frances avows his intention of winning a bet by wearing his straw hat until Christmas.

Henry McDonald is creating a sensation in the "Horsemen" by his political intimations.

The fishing banks receive the undivided attention of Johnny Wadde, of Collector Love's office.

Herman Fennett never misses a good race and seems to be endowed with the luckiest kind of luck.

Col. Robinson, of Police Headquarters, practices athletics every day, and is as hale as a man half his age.

Finance Commissioner Warren has returned from his trip to Europe. Commissioner Harsenburgh is still abroad.

Hugh Farrar McDermott, the poet, is at the Black House, Delaware Water Gap, laying in a stock of themes.

John T. M. Kaylor, of the City Hall, is spending his vacation at Marshall's Creek, near the Delaware Water Gap.

Billy Thompson is dubbed "Father" by his friends. He resembles a priest in every way, and has many funny experiences in consequence.

Frankie May Get Well of His Burns.

Frank Kelso, the three-year-old boy who was almost suffocated and burnt about the legs in the fire at 104 East Broadway, last night, was getting along well at Governor Hospital this morning.

Dr. Chalmers, who has charge of his case, said that he was hopeful of the boy's recovery.

## Loss of Identity.

[From Carillon.]

Irma, who has recently become intensely interested in what she calls our "political" table-talk, broke in upon us suddenly yesterday, during a temporary lull, with:

"Granny, if a Democrat was to marry a Republican and they had a baby, would it be a Whig or a Democrat?"

## THE CONTEST CLOSES TO-DAY.

AND NOW JUDGE NYE WILL PROCEED TO CAPTURE THE PRIZE-WINNER.



The Joke Contest closes to-day. No contributions received. The Evening World office after to-day can be entered in the competition. Judge Nye will at once address himself to the task of determining the prize winner. But as over 5,000 alleged jokes have been received, since the contest was opened, it will require some little time for him to reach a decision.

Following are a few of the later candidates for the prize:

**Sub-line Impudence.**  
Last Saturday I visited my aunt's farm in Shantytown. As I entered the kitchen there stood temptingly before me a pair of creamy dumplings, fresh from the cow.

Just then a colored man entered, and taking the pair, yelled out: "What's my kalamine!"

"Horrors!" I said in a pale tone, "I drank it!"

He instantly made out this bill:  
To interior decoration ..... \$1.00  
Extra glue ..... .25  
Total ..... \$1.25

Can he recover? Also can I? 971 Tenth avenue.

**A Campaign Joke.**  
The Prohibitionists of Dakota Territory ought not to expect great gains this year. It would seem as though the citizens who are not politicians would be too fond of the J. C. to allow that.

**He Was in No Danger.**  
This village is afflicted with scarlet fever, diphtheria and a baseball club. The "pet of the nine" is (around the stove in winter) der boss third baseman of his county.

The night after at the corner grocery he remarked: "I don't think I would catch the scarlet fever or diphtheria."

At this point a weary-looking farmer, who had bet on the wrong side and knows how many railroad ties there are between M— and this place, arose from his soap-box in the corner and addressed the pet thusly:

"Be you the lad what played third base for our boys at M—?"

The pet promptly responded: "Yes."

"Well, then," was the disgusted rejoinder, "you needn't be feared, as there ain't any danger of your catching anything."

JOHNSTON JONES, Goshen, N. Y.

P. S.—You can take two cents out of that \$25 to pay postage in getting it here. J. J.

**But He Knew All About It.**  
Punkins—Excuse me, sir; air you familiar with New York?

Stokks—I think so, sir; I've lived here fifty years.

Punkins—Then I wish you'd tell me where the Battery is.

Stokks—Keefe and Ewing! Why, certainly, on the corner of the cars and get off where the crowd does, and you'll see Anne walloped out of his boots to-day, though I take no interest in such things myself.

971 Tenth avenue. ROMAN DIXON.

**An Oyster Joke.**  
Stranger (entering an oyster saloon)—Do you keep the best oysters?

Dealer—Yes, sir.

Stranger—Give me a dozen, please.

After eating them, says to the dealer: "I think you told me the truth about keeping the best oysters, for I haven't received a good one since."

By fingers now pulseless and cold, Like greedy lawyer who labors to break The will of a nabob deceased, In order to gobble a corpulent "stake"

The answer stands out as keen as the sword P. T. next Monday. The braves are to be tendered a hearty welcome at Troy, where they will stop for a few hours. There will be a torchlight parade, music, fireworks and a banquet. Troy is to be painted red.

**No PARTISAN POLITICS.**

The Building Trades Section Lays a Strong Prohibition on its Members.

Delegate Jones, of Progressive Painters' Union No. 1, presided over the meeting of the Building Trades Section last night.

Matthew Barr, delegate of the Tin and Sheet-Iron Workers' Union, reported that all the principal employers in that trade had acceded to the request for an advance of wages, and it is expected that all the smaller employers will follow suit.

A long debate was had upon the question of delegating taking part in political affairs, and it finally resulted in the passage of a resolution which prohibits, without the consent of the Central Labor Union, any delegate of that body or of the Building Trades Section from taking an active part in politics.

Delegates Campbell, House and Millen were admitted as delegates from the Wood-packers' Association.

**Notes in the Labor Field.**

The Furniture Workers' Section was presided over last night by Delegate America, of Furniture Workers' Union No. 19.

The Central Labor Union will meet to-morrow afternoon in Clarendon Hall, when politics will again assert its attitude.

A resolution was adopted at the Trades Congress, held at Bradford, England, favoring the exclusion of the country of emigrants immigrants unless they are skilled workers.

Master Workman Quinn's opponents declare that they will keep up the battle against him until the General Assembly of the Knights of Labor settles the difficulty. Meantime both sides are likely to lose the thing at all property.

## THE ANTI-HILL MEETING.

The anti-Hill meeting was a fiasco. It was a gathering of the personal followers of ex-Mayor Grace and Henry George.

The hall was well filled, but there were no workingmen present.

The total absence of men who toil for a living was noticeable.

The majority of those present looked wealthy enough to be Republicans.

But yet there were plenty of the Governor's friends on hand.

They were there of their own free will. No one asked them to attend or ordered them there.

They did not come in crowds, but walked in singly and were scattered about the hall.

They did not knock each other, and every friend of the Governor was surprised to find no man present who felt like himself.

The meeting was a regular circus from beginning to end.

There were certainly six hundred supporters of the Governor present and they kept the other nine hundred people rather warm.

The resolutions were too bitter and too personal to be received by any audience.

The resolutions did more harm than good, and many men who went to the meeting opposed to Hill went away his friends.

Mr. Wheeler H. Peckham was astonished when he was interrupted by objections to his remarks about the Governor.

His remarks were vexed when the audience began string questions at him.

Mr. Peckham at last became disgusted and stopped his speech before he had finished his prepared onslaught.

William M. Ivins, the City Chamberlain and ex-Mayor Grace's man Friday, was, of course, present.

Mr. Ivins helped to get up the meeting and paid one-half of the expenses.

Mr. Ivins was to rage all the evening. He asked Inspector Williams to put the friends of Gov. Hill out of the hall.

Inspector Williams made this facetious reply: "There won't be any meeting left."

Every time cheers were called for David B. Hill they were given with a will.

Henry George made the Cleveland Republicans angry when he said he would support and vote for Cleveland because he (George) was a free-trader.

Ex-Railroad Commissioner John D. Kernan was in bad company. He was surrounded on the platform by a number of men who in 1875 voted against his father, Francis Kernan, for Governor because he was a Catholic.

There were hundreds of persons present who have never voted the Democratic ticket and who have never attended a Democratic meeting or convention.

There were at least twenty names read off as Vice-President and secretaries who never gave their consent to the liberty.

Ex-Mayor Franklin Edson was one of the officers of the meeting. Mr. Peckham, Mr. George and Mr. Ivins have again and again denounced him for appointing Hollis M. Squire Commissioner of Public Works.

They, however, walk arm and arm with him because he has a personal grievance against Gov. Hill.

Said a young Democrat in front of Cooper Union, last evening: "That gang would sell out Cleveland in an endeavor to defeat Hill, and then put the blame on the friends of the Governor."

People began to leave the meeting as early as 8.30. At 9 o'clock the audience had dispersed.

Henry George and William M. Ivins walked out together. They looked very much disappointed. The meeting had proved a boomerang.

**UNION OR NO UNION, WHICH?**

The Tammany Hall leaders have not wavered in their opposition to a union with the County Democracy. Commissioner Croker, Sheriff Grant, County Clerk Flack and Register Slevin insist that a three-cornered fight would help Cleveland and Thurman at least fifteen thousand votes in this county.

The County Democracy leaders say that they are willing to unite with Tammany Hall, and think that a factious war would hurt the national ticket. They aver, however, that they are not afraid to have one more tussle with the Tammany.

They also boast that in case of a fight they will renominate Mayor Hewitt, and that he will be re-elected, no matter who Tammany Hall nominates.

Statements who do not belong to either faction and who frequent the Hoffman House are inclined to the belief that the National and State Conventions will insist upon Tammany Hall and the County Democracy nominating a union ticket. The rural members of the State Committee are all in favor of a union between the two machines.

When the brave old of the Wigwam and the warriors of the New Amsterdam Club return from Buffalo, union or no union will at once be taken up for consideration.

Tammany Hall and the County Democracy will unite upon a single delegation at the State Convention. It is likely that Tammany Hall will give a representative to the Purroy or to the list of delegates.

Any objection to a union of the two machines on the part of the County Democracy is a rejection of the scheme would not avail, as the Purroy people would appear as Tammany Hall delegates, and not as representatives of the third machine in this city.

The Tammany Hall special train for Buffalo will leave the Grand Central Depot at 2 P. M. next Monday. The braves are to be tendered a hearty welcome at Troy, where they will stop for a few hours. There will be a torchlight parade, music, fireworks and a banquet. Troy is to be painted red.

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## IS MARRIAGE A FAILURE?

FURTHER DISCUSSION OF THIS VERY INTERESTING QUESTION.

There is by no means unanimity of opinion as to the subject—Extraordinary Tale of Man's Indifference and Neglect—One Husband Who Finds It "Too Expensive" to Take His Wife on His Excursions.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Is marriage a failure?

No, not as long as the husband is able to foot the bills for dressmakers, milliners, lively stables and a thousand of others. But, but! if he fails in this domestic duty, then, alas! marriage right off becomes a failure, and a husband who up till the moment when misfortune set in was a model of a husband, the best husband living, &c., suddenly becomes a man who had no right to marry, a man who cannot support his family, a man who ought to be ashamed of himself, &c.

Let a wife stand by her husband through hard and good and she will find that marriage is no failure. But if a wife cares only for her husband for the sake of his money how can she expect her wedded life to be a happy one?

A HUSBAND.

**A Big Programme for a Wife.**

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I think the majority of marriages are failures, but I believe the wife is nine times out of ten at fault. In the first place, young people do not court long enough to find each other out in their shortcomings, and after marriage it is too late to complain and they had best make the best of it. After once set for life the wife preserve the clean and tidy appearance she had when single, keep her home clean and in order, have a pleasant word for the husband when he comes home, don't burden him with misgivings, the petty annoyances of the day's household duties. And when he is not too tired with his day's labor let her suggest some pleasure for the evening and he will not refuse to leave home for his clubs. I believe where the duties on the part of the wife are neglected it is her fault if the husband neglects her and his money.

My husband has neglected me, and unless he is strictly in view, and now after fifteen years of married life I am a

HAPPY MARRIAGE'S WIFE.

**This Woman's Husband Is a Brute.**

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I am living with my husband because delicate health precludes the possibility of earning a maintenance for three children and myself. I could easily support myself, but I could not live apart from my children. For one reason I must take the little he gives me from his liberal salary. I sell him by expensive clothing; the children and I can get what we want while he goes on his vacation to a fashionable summer resort. When he returns he entertains me with a description of his trip, and the place, of the good time he had, of questionable conversation with one or two ladies there, &c. It never enters his mind that it would be at all proper for me to tell him to have gone home. If I suggest he to take me plainly that I am not going.

"Too expensive."

Now I would suggest to similar men that for a slight consideration their wants can be supplied by an intelligence office, and unless he wants a companion it is cowardly to marry a woman who must wait and hope the time is near when her earthly wrongs will be divinely righted.

STILL ANOTHER.

**A Happy Wife's Testimony.**

To the Editor of The Evening World:

The article from "A Wife," in which he expresses her views concerning the question, "Is marriage a failure?" has induced me to give my opinion. From her experience she thinks it is, and no doubt all others who are placed in the same position think the same; but from my experience I do not agree with her, and I think my case is not an exceptional one.

My husband belongs to the city, and his leisure time is spent at home. He never spends an evening out unless accompanied by me, and finds no place more pleasant than at home. He belongs to no club, and his leisure time is spent at home. He never spends an evening out unless accompanied by me, and finds no place more pleasant than at home.

He is a companion to me, and I think many will agree with me that without love marriage will in every case be a failure.

New York, Sept. 6. A HAPPY WIFE.

**A Prize for Wit.**

[From the Burlington Watch-Boy.]

The New York Evening World invites the paragrapher of The Watch-Boy to enter a joke contest which it has organized. Anybody who can send in a joke to make a man look serious will do and anybody can enter who wants to. The joke must be original and not more than two hundred words long. You can make it as broad and as deep as you want to, and brevity being the soul of wit, you may make it as plain as you please. Mr. E. W. Nye, commonly designated as plain Bill, will umpire the same, and his decision will be final. If it has to be called out the trophy. The joke that strikes him hardest will catch a spot of \$25. We understand that the prize money will be paid in full, and that the prize money will be paid in full, and that the prize money will be paid in full.

Young Jacob's Invention.

A clever device by Robert Jacob, an eighteen-year-old inventor, of 229 Broadway, is destined to fill a long-felt want. It is designed to prevent the enormous breakage of glass chandelier globes which results under the present system of attachment by screwing them on to a tightly when they are expanded and cracked by heat or by fastening them securely enough, when they are easily knocked off.

Young Jacob's attachment is easily fastened to the gas-burner, and operates by means of a spiral spring which provides for both expansion and contraction.

**Raundmann Barry to Wed.**

Roundsman Patrick J. Barry, the heavy weight of the Madison street police station, will be married to-morrow evening to Miss Ellen Murphy. The ceremony will be performed at 8 o'clock and the happy couple will go to the bridegroom's home, 179 Avenue B, immediately after. There they expect to meet all of their friends.

**The Tale of Hotel Registers.**

J. C. Colombo, of Boston; C. P. Willard, of Chicago, and G. C. Pearson, of London, are at the Albemarle.

K. Boland, of Lawrence, Kan.; J. D. Crane, of Waterbury, Conn.; and N. L. Poor,